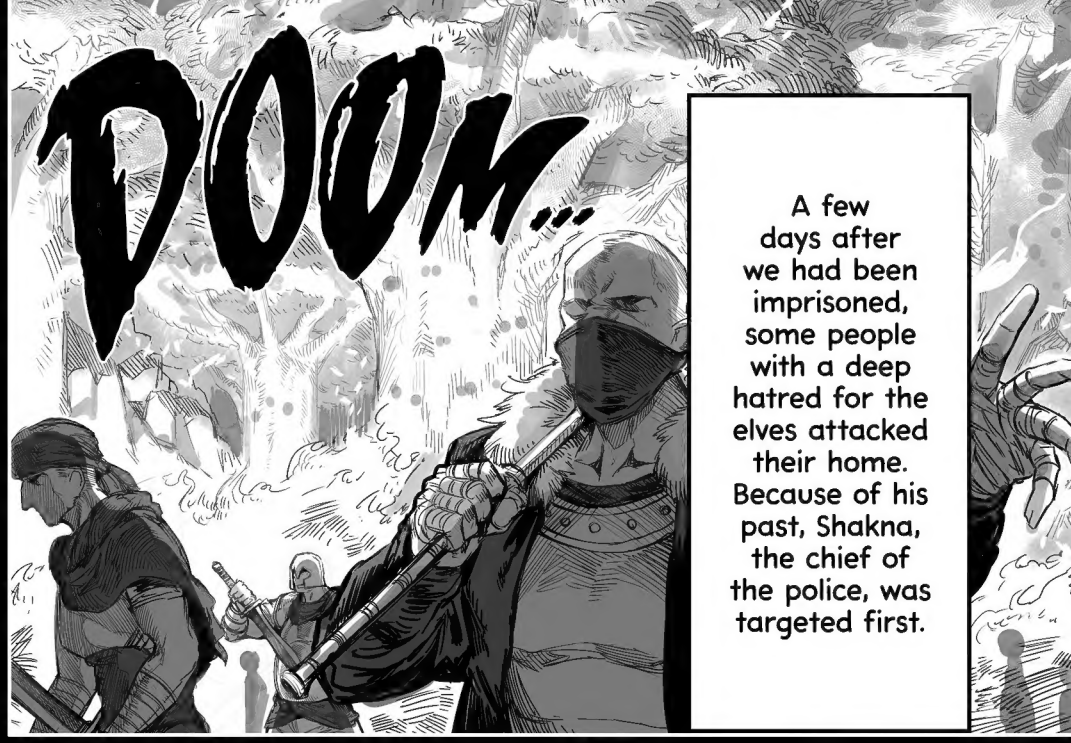
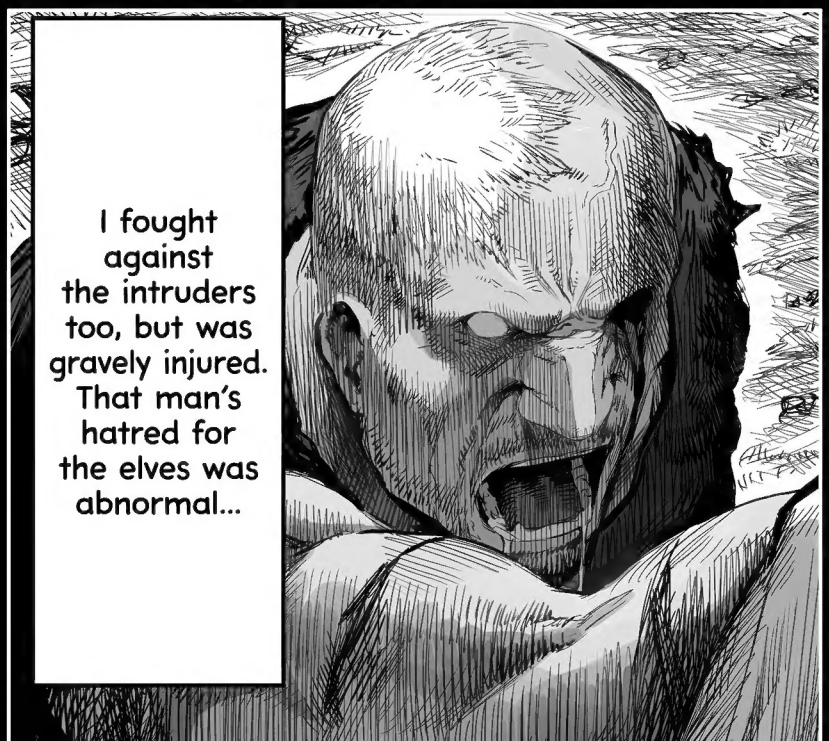
I used to kill anyone in my way for the sake of my savior's revolution.
Ultimately, it failed due to a broken alliance between elves and non-Ildains.
Fate is a curious thing.
My savior lost his life in battle, and I turned my life around and began healing people. That's when I found a deeply wounded elf.



A few days after we had been imprisoned, some people with a deep hatred for the elves attacked their home. Because of his past, Shakna, the chief of the police, was targeted first.

But the leader of the attack was also her old kidnapper. Once Lumirea saw him, she, ironically, regained her memories and passed out.

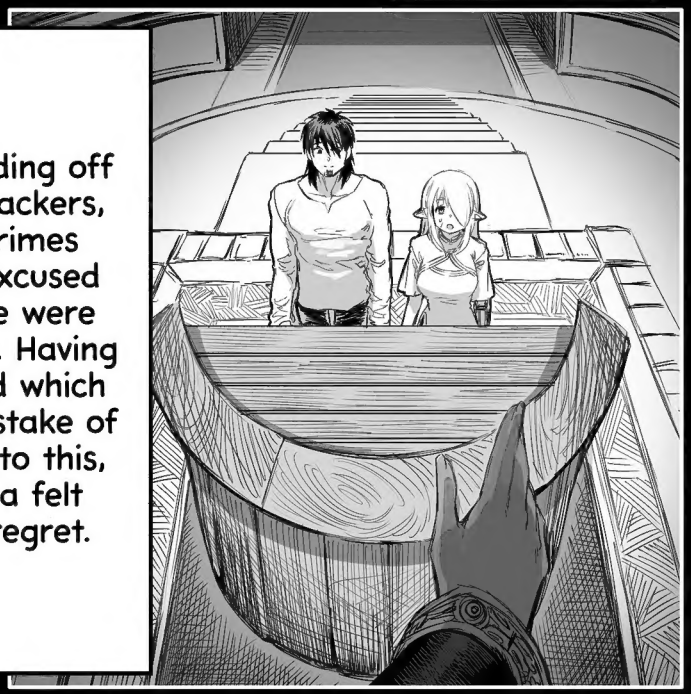
Overtaken by panic, Idria released us from our cells, and Lumirea rushed to help everybody...

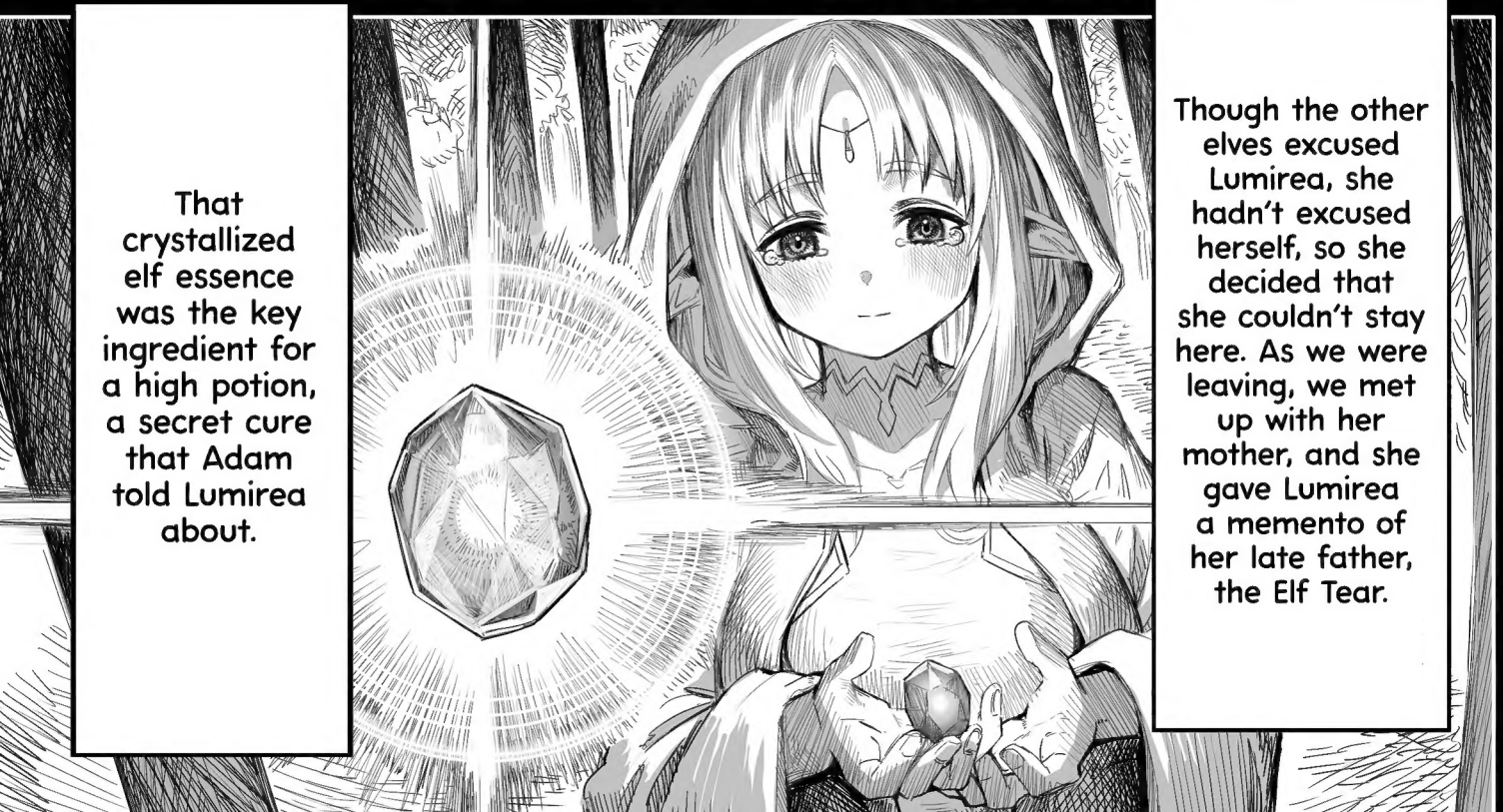


I fought against the intruders too, but was gravely injured. That man's hatred for the elves was abnormal...

When Lumirea regained consciousness, she awakened the high elf magic dormant in her right arm, restoring my mana and saving me from the clutches of death.

For fending off the attackers, our crimes were excused and we were set free. Having realized which past mistake of his led to this, Shakna felt deep regret.



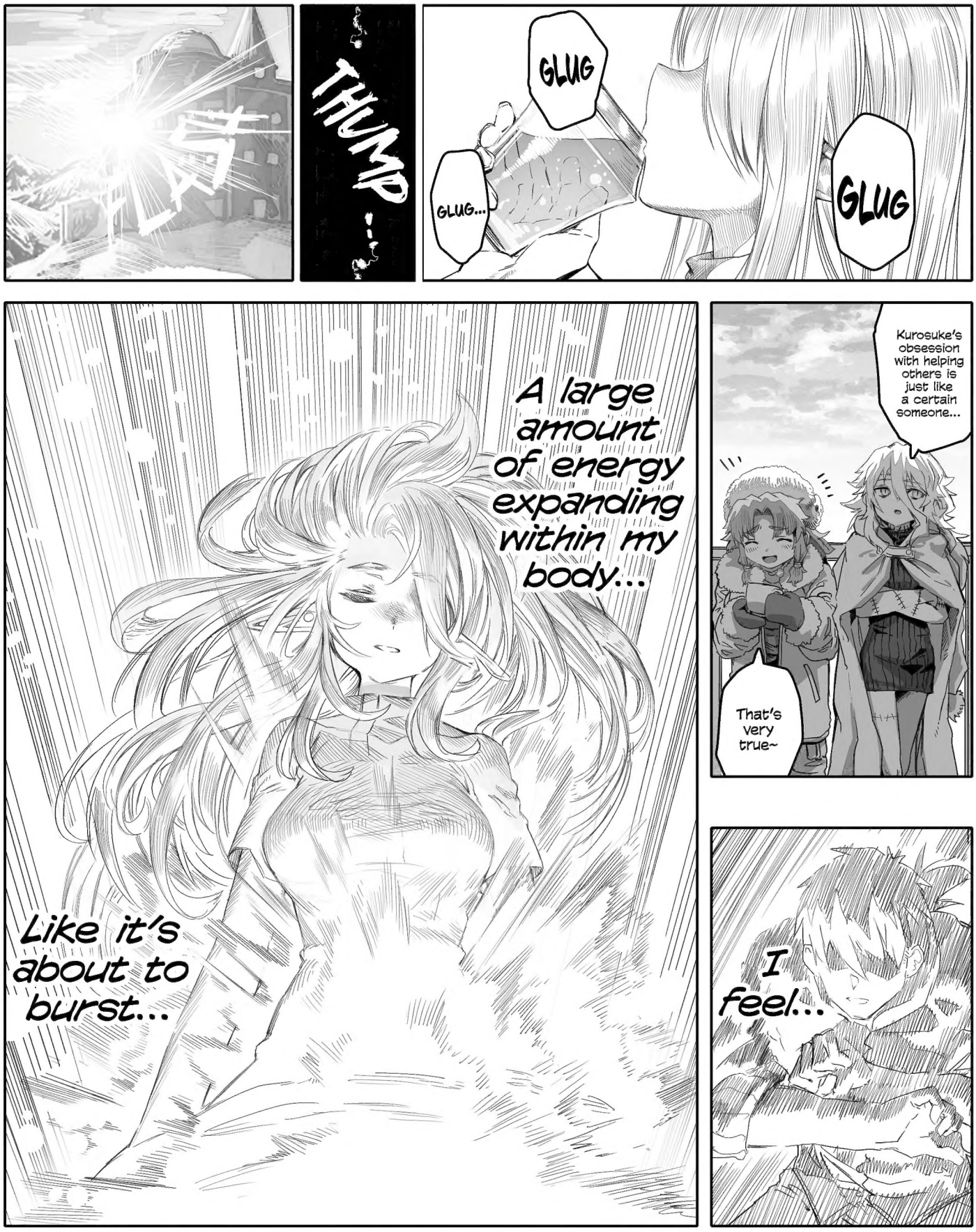


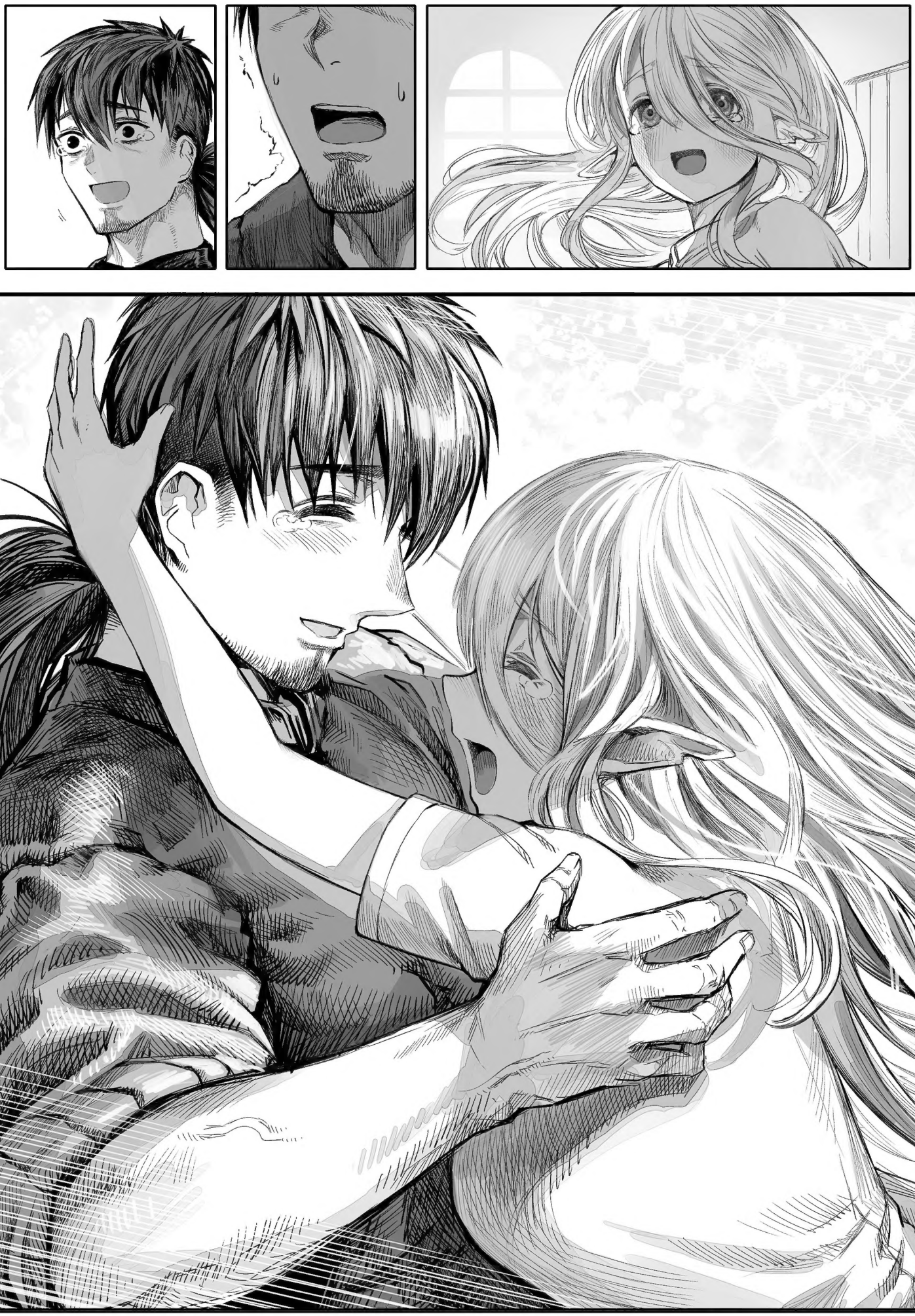
That crystallized elf essence was the key ingredient for a high potion, a secret cure that Adam told Lumirea about.

Though the other elves excused Lumirea, she hadn't excused herself, so she decided that she couldn't stay here. As we were leaving, we met up with her mother, and she gave Lumirea a memento of her late father, the Elf Tear.

If everything goes well, for the price of a ton of mana and lifespan, we could expect the potion...
To cure the internal damage and even restore the limbs, "rewinding" the body to its initial state.
NAG
NAG
PANIC
PANIC
I'm glad you know the value of your ingredients, but if you can't process them yourself, why are you going around saving people in the first place?
Making the high potion required special equipment and knowledge, so we had to visit Adam once again.
Lumirea-san, everything is ready.
I'm done removing the metal limbs too.
Thanks, Madrilly-san.
See ya!

Are you sure about this? Even if it cures you, your life will be much shorter...
...
Even though my memories are back, my wish remains the same.
I told Adam I wanted to be cured, and I still do...
...
Right.
PASS
Well then...
NOD


THUMP!!
GLUG
GLUG...
GLUG
A large amount of energy expanding within my body...
Like it's about to burst...
Kurosuke's obsession with helping others is just like a certain someone...
That's very true~
I feel...



Yes.
...?
A request?
I've had a request for you that I wanted to ask once I was cured.
The name you gave me at the very start...
Could you...
Start calling me "Reszurre" again?

That doesn't matter.
I want the name to remind me of...
uhm... what you've done for me.
That was a spur-of-the-moment name...
You have your real one...
...
...
I wanted to ask.
One thing...
Actually, I also have...
As you wish, Reszurre-san.

Hff...
Go on and live freely now.
Sorry for selfishly taking you in.

I love you from the bottom of my heart.
Will you stay and live together with me?

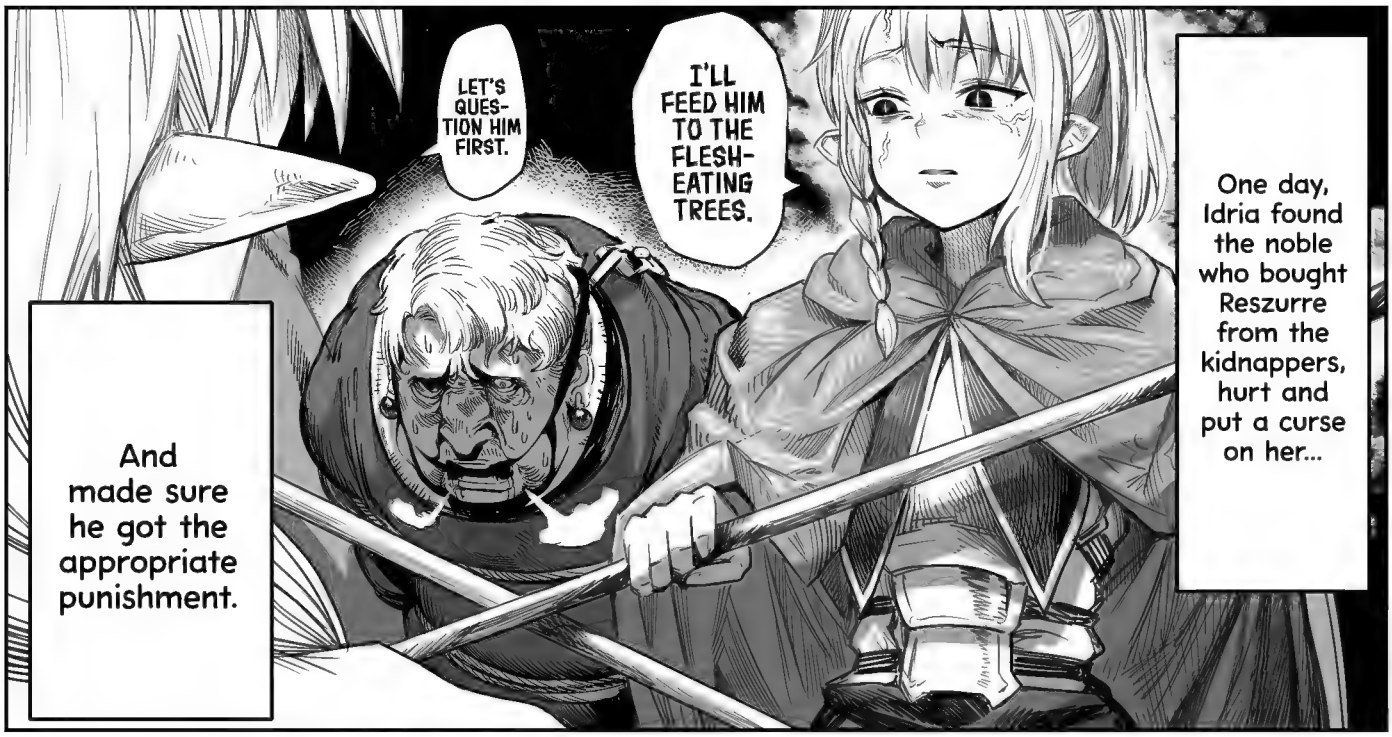
...!

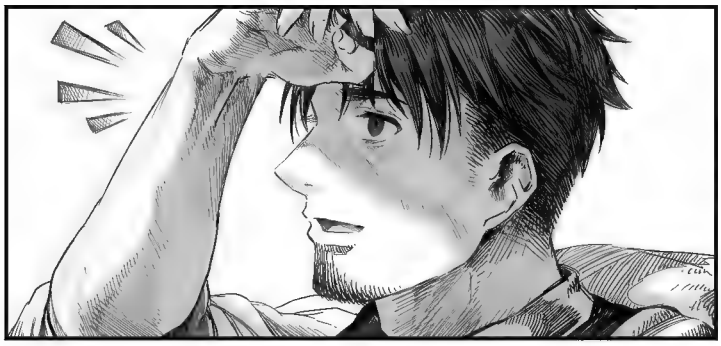
Not as a patient... but as a partner.

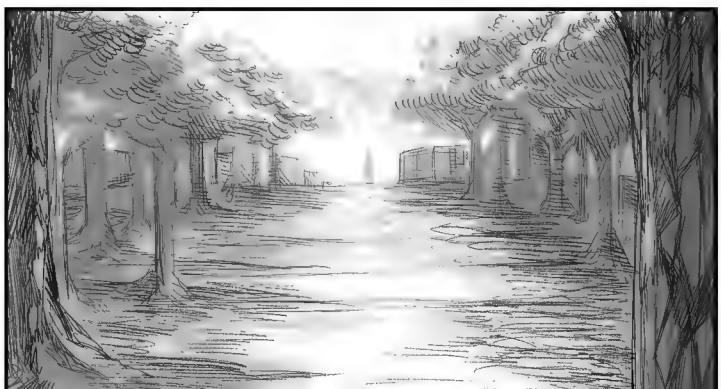
Yes!
I feel the same way.

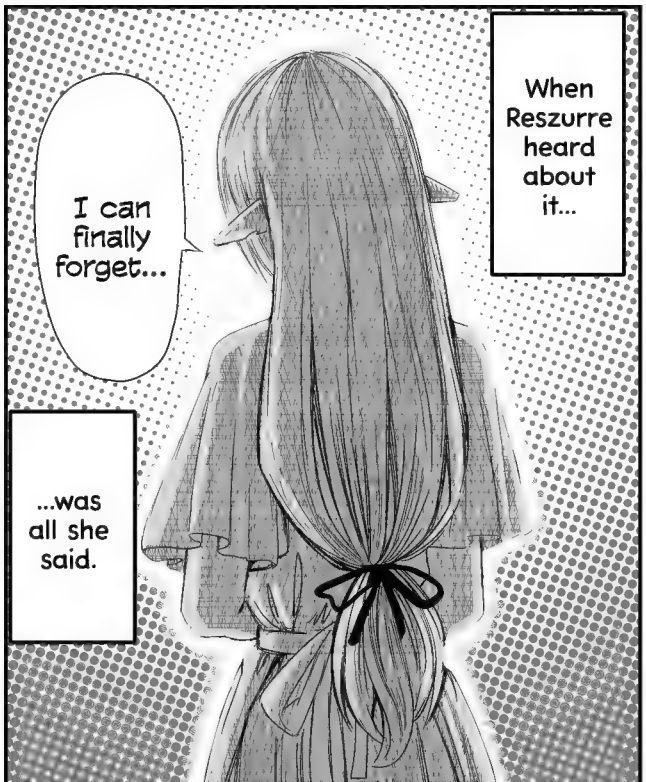
...
...
I thought I'd be content just being by your side...
But this made me so happy... that I might get greedy.
Grr... Please don't ruin the moment!
Actually, when will you tell me your name?
Okay... It's...
...Well, you do eat a lot, Reszurre-san.

The summer heat feels worse every year... Am I getting old...?
Things were hectic for a while after that, but I didn't need to keep a log of her progress in my notes anymore.

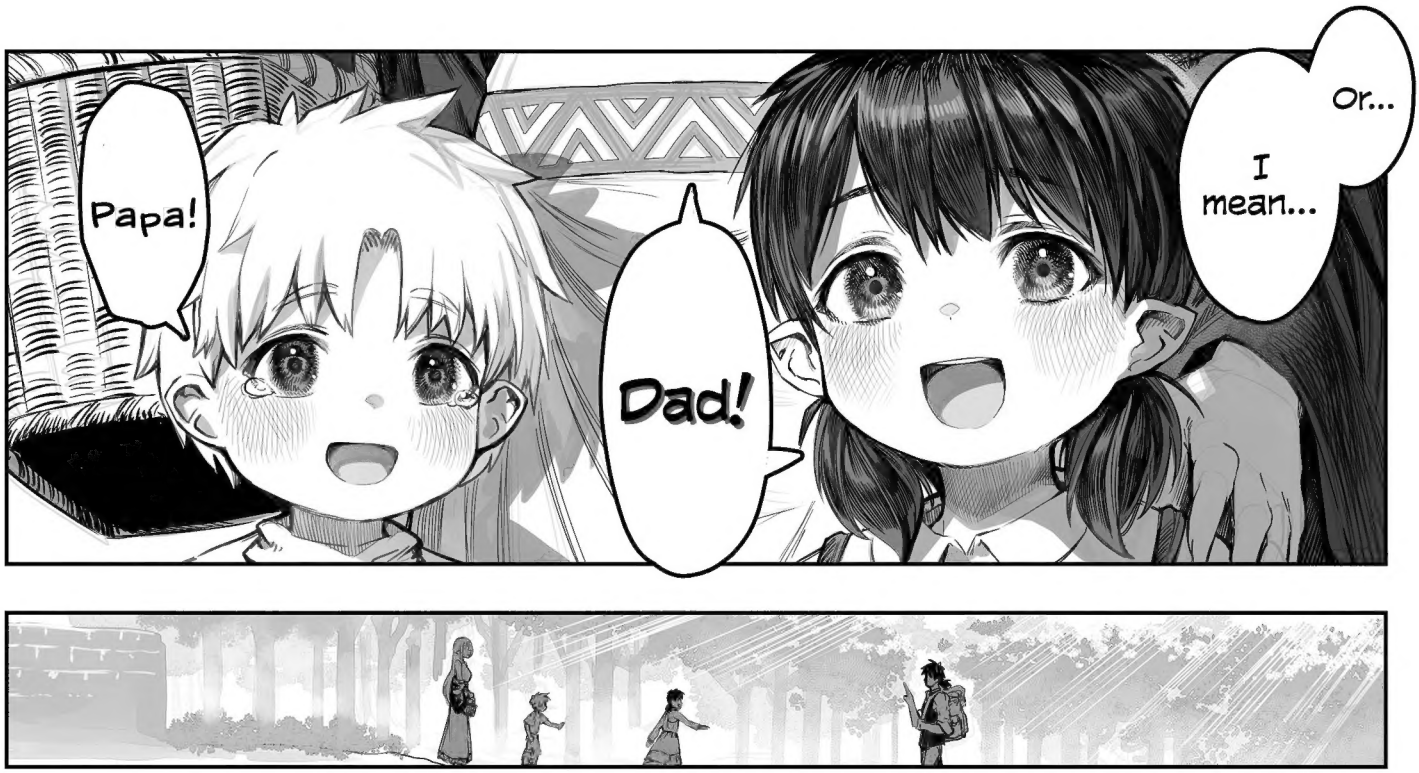

LET'S QUES-TION HIM FIRST.
I'LL FEED HIM TO THE FLESH-EATING TREES.
One day, Idria found the noble who bought Reszurre from the kidnappers, hurt and put a curse on her...
And made sure he got the appropriate punishment.






When Reszurre heard about it...
I can finally forget...
...was all she said.

Those foot-steps...
I occasionally went on trips to gather materials, selling medicine the rest of the time. With her healing magic, Reszurre worked on curing people too. She was so popular, in fact, that our small community turned into a full-blown town...
Welcome home...
Mr. Apothe-cary.


Papa!
Dad!
Or...
I mean...

And to this day, we're spending the happiest times of our lives together.
– Memoirs of Allen Thildean

Thank you for reading this work until the end! The story of the two started small, and although the execution could have been better, I was only able to bring it to this point thanks to your support. As the author, I will always fondly remember this work, and I thank you for following me on my journey every step of the way!
– Giba-chan
ぎばちゃん

Artist's Twitter: @gibagibagiba
Scanlated by: Fap It Scans
TL: iltrof **ED:** Faptain & Coruja

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